

THE DEMOCRAT
THE PEOPLE'S PAPER

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CAPE GIRARDEAU.....MO.
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England and Germany want each 500,000 teet space, about five acres, for their display at the World's Fair.

Italy has declined to take any part in the World's Fair, to be held in Chicago in 1893. She hasn't got over the Mala lynchings at New Orleans, yet.

The report now comes from South America via France, that Balmeada did not commit suicide, but is in hiding at United States Minister Eagan's headquarters.

A frost insurance company is being formed in France, and it promises to be a successful venture. It is estimated that the loss to agriculture by frost in France is about \$15,000,000 and the company will insure against this.

When Mrs. Jefferson Davis began to assist her husband, soon after they were married, by acting as his amanuensis, her handwriting was too good to please him, and she determined to imitate his handwriting. With tracing paper she copied and recopied his manuscript until by practice she could produce his writing in facsimile.

A female jewelry drummer is the latest novelty on the road in Maine. She is handsome, dressed stylishly, wears a man's soft felt hat, and hails from New York. She is away up on the coast of travelling, cannot be impeded upon by hotel clerks, hucksters, or railroad men, and always sells as many goods as the smartest of her male competitors.

The Charleston *Enterprise* is now issued daily. We are afraid the town of Charleston is too small to support a daily paper, but we are willing to allow the publisher of the *Enterprise* to learn by experience. There is no knowing what can be done in the new paper business, and to venture is human.

It is said that Maria L. Clardy, like newspaper "Taffy," if that is true, the little boost that Major Dennis has started for him may start him as a full-fledged candidate in due earnest; but he cannot get the support of the Democratic newspapers of southeast Missouri, and his name was surely — not Major Dennis—but plain Dennis.

Cape Democrat:—Mr. Cleveland is in a condition to appreciate the wisdom of a remark once made by Charles Dickens—that a strong argument against the degeneracy of the human race could be found in the fact that every baby that came into the world was declared better and finer than any baby that had preceded it since the world began."

Henry George is so enthusiastic a believer in bicycling that he urges it upon persons who visit him with much more persistency than he shows in the propagation of his own school theories. Many of his friends among men have been induced to practice the art; he has persuaded his whole family to learn to ride, and he has begun proselytizing among the women and children of his acquaintance.

The Democratic candidate for Treasurer of Adams county, Ill., in 1882 took the office, the first returns giving him a small majority. The Republican candidate contested the election, and, after a long litigation, the Supreme Court decided in his favor. In the mean time the Democratic candidate had died, leaving a small estate, and his term of office had expired, but the Republicans candidate had the sum of \$15,000, the amount of the salary of the office that he never filled.

The New York *Times* declares that the epidemic influenza of misinformation about the New York election has spread as far as Springfield, Massachusetts, where "the *Republican* of yesterday is down with it." The *Times* is in controversy with the entire Mugwump press of the country on the New York election, in which respect it is like the twelfth juror who "hung" the verdict and then denounced his eleven associates as fools because they would not agree with him.

California has more than bountiful harvests this year. Not nearly all of her fruit can be disposed of, and the potato crop is so enormously large that thousands of bushels are being allowed to rot in the fields. A prominent grower in one district, near Sacramento, says not less than 60,000 bushels of potatoes were not dug, because it would not pay to market them. Some of the growers plowed up the potatoes and allowed them to remain on the ground as a fertilizer for other crops which were put in.

It is something more than a coincidence that, about thirty years ago, Mr. Gladstone made, in Newcastle, the great mistake of saying that Jefferson Davis had founded a nation, and that in the same city on Saturday, he denounced the American tariff. Mr. Gladstone is one of the great benefactors of his race; but it should not be forgotten that he is first and foremost, a British Statesman, devoted to the welfare and interest of his British fellow subjects. It was to England's interest that the American Republic should have gone out of existence in 1861. It is to her interest that free trade should take the place of the American tariff. Mr. Gladstone spoke on both occasions for British not American interests.

THE STREET-CAR HOG.
For One of The Sordid Creatures Was Put to Rest.

Here is a story of the street-car hog which has the merit of exact truth.

A petite lady, with a child of about three years of age, boarded a downtown car one morning about eleven o'clock. The car was full, ladies every seat being occupied. There was not one person of the masculine gender seated, and he was dressed in the height of fashion. He had made the enormous expression which marks the average specimen of the gaudy male.

The lady who entered grabbed a strap in front of the grizzled youth, and the Billie-old churlish boy made his departure. I have often thought it strange that street-car conductors do not prove elongated stumps for persons—especially women—who are members of states to board to the regular with sufficient. The lady I speak of found it difficult to make her seat, and when she turned her course to bump against the child, thus causing him painful conclusion of his pleasure, but still he kept his sit sent and glared into vacuousness.

A lady who sat at right sight the woman: "Won't you please take my seat? I am afraid your little will be hurt when the car jolts so."

"No, no, thank you," replied the lady who was standing. "I think I can protect the little girl."

The dame looked a trifle uncomfortable, but then burst into a smile: "Mamma," said the little girl, playfully, "I want to sit down."

"There is no seat, darling," replied mamma.

"Isn't dat morn day to 'de' you his seat?" was the little girl's next question.

"Hush!" said mamma.

The passengers shuddered, and the dame's face got a shade redder, but he was glad to see it.

"You will at least let me take your seat on my lap," replied mamma. "There is no seat, darling," replied mamma.

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